

# ON THE REVIEWER'S TABLE

## What Horse for the Cavalry?

By Spencer Borden, J. H. Franklin Company, Fall River, Mass.

There is probably not another man in this country who has devoted as much time and money to the study of the army mount as has Colonel Spencer Borden of Fall River, Mass. This being so, the author's views are entitled to great weight. It is wrong to cast the conclusions of Colonel Borden aside without careful consideration simply because he falls within the class of "type enthusiasts." The tendency on the part of many is to accord little weight to the views of one who persists in his hobby. We are prone to lose sight of the fact that nobles in many cases are the outgrowth of a wide knowledge and long experience, and that the opinions of their advocates are those of specialists whose knowledge is necessarily more thorough and valuable than that of the "type" general practitioner. But Colonel Borden is not in any sense a specialist except in the general sense that he possesses an exceptional knowledge of all breeds and types of horses. He has seen, owned and bred many types. Therefore, what he has to say about one particular breed for one particular purpose must appeal with force to the thinking man. He does not claim that the Arab is the best horse in the world for all purposes. He says that he is the best horse he has ever known for the purpose of carrying a man and his equipment. He does, however, point with compelling argument, supported by the most convincing evidence, to certain matters wherein we may use with advantage the Arab blood of which he is so fond.

Colonel Borden has done that which few others have done. He has made a tour of inspection of the army studs of Europe and he has given us in his small volume entitled, "What Horse for the Cavalry?" a succinct and interesting resume of his observations and the views of the most celebrated mount breeders of the world. While his own views are ably presented, yet he leaves the final decision to the reader. Colonel Borden's book should be much read for it at least brings the reader face to face with his problem—large or small, common or well-bred horse.

Although we have had the most wonderful object lesson as to the value of small horses right before us for years, we have allowed the hardy little animals of the plains, valuable to the most remarkable endurance to all but disappear, and after a century of experience with them, our military men have learned so little that a grade for the "heavy-weighters" of the hunting field and showing has set in. The Egyptian experience counts for nothing, and the pages of history, which deal with the sad career of the Federal Cavalry from 1861 to 1865 are ignored. But even more unaccountable seems the neglect of our army to profit by the British experience in South Africa where the horse problem was only solved by enormous importations of cow ponies from our own Western plains. Yet we still hear talk of large mounts for our cavalry. Our officers have become obsessed with the hunting field and show ring ideas which, while excellent in their proper place, are serving only to lead them astray. There are no finer types of animals in existence than the Virginia and the British hunters. For their particular purposes they are unexcelled, the purpose for which they are bred. However, do not properly include army mounts except for show troops. But the hunting type is at the base of our solution, possessing in spite of its size, many of the qualities demanded by military service. Colonel Borden's facts and figures should be read at once to our immediate attention and lead us to inquire if the solution of our problem does not lie in the cross of the Arab on the half and three-quarter bred mares of Piedmont Virginia.

The writer has been in Egypt during the last four months in Egypt, spending which time he made a careful study of the mounts of the native troops. These animals were crosses of Arab and Hungarian stock. The well-bred mares of Hungary, the greatest horse breeding country in the world, are amazingly similar in many respects to our Virginia animals, and in my own mind I have been satisfied since

seeing the Egyptians that for military service, they are the best mounted troops in the world. What change has been made in their mounts during the past ten years I am unable to say, but it seems certain that Lord Kitchener in the midst of his troubles in South Africa read the little horses he had known in Egypt, so small that they are used by British officers for polo.

Of all the horses in the world, the cow pony of the West, the Cossack pony of the Russian Steppes, and the horse of the desert have probably seen the hardest service. They are all small and light, few measuring fifteen hands.

If, as Colonel Borden points out, there is one lesson to be learned from the military experiences of the past in all countries, it is certainly that the ideal cavalry horse must be small and that he is impressed by good blood. Years of horse breeding should have taught us that while we can create types, we cannot change the laws of nature.

Yet, animals from 12.2 up are presented for our cavalry, and our officers, intoxicated by the show ring, are growing more partial each year to the heavy-weight. The War Department should remember the troopers and expend a part of its money during the present revival of military mount mania, in sprinkling of crossbred, small and steep-chained is excellent for the amusement of our officers, but they will not mount our troopers in time of need.

There is this to be said in favor of present conditions, however, and that is the evidence an awakening which has been long in coming. For years after a period of confusion, the smoke will clear away, and the recruits in the showing, having had their chance after decisions, will settle down to business. It will not be long before it is realized that the real question is not our army with other nations, but in the field and that the men must do a part of the riding. But time is valuable and time is fleeting, and our enlisted men are lumbering along far to the rear while all eyes are fixed upon the brilliant few who lead them in their reckless flight over foot and rail, forgetful of all else but the faint echo of Samson, and right here is where our military men are being led far and in their quest of a charge.

The type which is being established in the mind of the people must be a charger type, but we are constrained to inquire, is it the type for Central Park, the grass fields of Loudoun and Albemarle, or for the varied country of Mexico and the far West, with their mountains and arid plains? It is jumping ability in the test, but our present charger type is a good one, with sufficient style for the park, but must have size and weight for the hunting field. But it is ability to carry great weight over rugged hills and parched wastes on short rations, is the true test, then the type of charger seen in our show rings is decidedly a false type. The size and weight which makes for the one precludes to recall the sad fate of those glorious Hyde Park chargers in the hills and on the wits of South Africa. There is a point beyond which no amount of breeding and perfection of conformation will carry the larger animal, and however courageous he may be it is of no avail when forage and water are lacking. It is just as wrong to award a ribbon in a charge race to an animal incapable of long sustained effort under known military service conditions, as it is to give a pug dog a prize in a setter or pointer event. The horse may be a good hunter or jumper and the pug a good dog of his kind, but they are simply not in the right class.

Our Cavalry and Horse Artillery are at present mounted on large, soft-bodied, coarse mongrels, in which draft stock predominates, with a noticeable admixture of the graceful and courageous look-head. As Colonel Borden plainly shows, the present source of supply is undesirable as it is, will soon fail and then when it is too late, there will be serious and irre-

criminations galore—possibly an investigation.

In conclusion, let us thank Colonel Borden for his book, let us urge those responsible for the efficiency of our mounted service to ponder the lessons it contains, and let us inquire of them if it is not high time to decide upon and vigorously prosecute a definite plan for the breeding of army recruits, a plan based upon the experience of others and not evolved anew merely to be cast aside after futile and costly experiment.

The United States is reputed to be one of the richest countries in the world. Hungary is one of the poorest. The cavalry horse market in the United States is in a critical condition. Hungary has the finest horse breeding system in existence. It has stood the test of two centuries. Would it not be well to profit by the experience of Hungary?

Nature has surrounded civilization with forbidding lands and has decreed that man and beast who enter her wastes shall endure physical hardships. Further more, she has put limitations upon the flesh and bone of her creatures. But in the great and ceaseless process of selection certain types have been evolved in conformity with her requirements, and in the Western half of our continent, in South America, in the hills of South America and Asia, in the world's desert places, where civilization is struggling for mastery, and where war will for centuries continue to prevail, it has been ordained by an all-wise provision that the warrior's faithful comrade shall be the horse, of his heart and small stature. Why then shall we strive to reverse nature? Can we not see in that great vista of the past, the legends of history, the annals of the world, the nature's warriors, carrying by in endless procession—the Hun, the Tartar, the Arab, the Sioux, the Mahratta, the Cossack, the Boer, and all the other horsemen eminent in war? How can we longer fail to acknowledge the primal fact, not secret of their greatness?

J. C. Wise, Captain and Adjutant, Field Artillery, Virginia Vols.

## "The Man From Jericho."

By Edwin Carlisle Lacey. The Neale Publishing Company, New York, 1912.

This is Kentucky, where the people drink deeply and gladly of life, feel strongly and decisively, and love madly. If you have never been to Kentucky, read "The Man From Jericho." It will take you there, and if you have been, the novel will introduce new and striking characters to you that you will delight to add to your list of friends—or enemies.

That's the charm of the book—it is so natural that you would like to shake hands with the big level-headed John Glendon and shake him for his boyish spirit, until you suddenly see that his attitude toward his bravery is so unconcerned that you feel yourself small for thinking it extraordinary. Then you would like to tell Julia Dudley how sweet and noble and lovable and beautiful you think her, and just you do hope she is going to marry John, for you don't believe the ugly stories that are being circulated in Jericho about him. And how you would like to stroke the glossy head of Major Dudley's great colt, "The Prince."

This is the story of a forceful man, who tries to escape the web of his subtle and beautiful woman, and prove his right to the girl that he loves. Mr. Lacey develops the complicated situations ably, leading the reader on page by page, while he tempts whether a clean-cut man, tempted as Glendon was, will extricate himself or so the way that other men have tried, and thus lose the high spirited girl that he has risked his life more than once to win.

The book has all the dash and daring that one would expect in a story of Kentucky life of the present time.

## "My Life in Prison."

By Donald Lowrie. Published by Mitchell Kennerley, of New York and London, 1912.

This book is said to be absolutely true and vital. Within its pages passes the panorama of prison life. And within its pages may be found revelations of the divine and the undivine; of strange humility and stranger arrogance; of big and little tragedies; of love, cunning, hate, despair, hope. There is humor too, though sometimes the jest is made ironic by its sequel. And there is romance—the romance of the real, the romance of the numbers

made up of the arithmetical hell of San Quentin prison.

It is a novel that absorbs interest. It is human utterly. That is the reason. Not only is the very atmosphere of the prison preserved, from the colorlessness of the small jailhouses, excursions and disappointments, and only is there a succession of characters emerging into the clearest individuality and gentleness, each with its distinctive contribution and separate value, but beyond the details and through all the contrasted variety, there is the spell of complete drama, the drama of life. Here is the underworld in continuous moving pictures, with the overworld watching. True the stage is a prison, but is not all the world a stage?

It is a book that should exercise a profound influence on the lives of the caged, and on the whole attitude of society toward the problems of poverty and criminality.

## "The Simpkins Plot."

By G. A. Birmingham. The George H. Doran Company, of New York, 1912.

Mr. Birmingham has duplicated in "The Simpkins Plot" his previous success with the character of the Rev. Joseph John Mellon in the "Spanish Gold" and "The Search Party." This story of the unfolding of a diabolical scheme made by the comic director of Ballymore, the humor is real and irrepressible. It is a droll and curious story of the outdoor life. And the conclusions and reasoning of the principal actor is far different from what the reader would expect.

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A complex series of general mix-ups follows in rapid succession, appearing in their humor and rich in their quaint portrayal of the Irish character. Not the least of these is a triumphant and wilful entanglement of the heart.

"When Mother Lets Us Travel in Italy." By Charlotte M. Martin. Illustrated from photographs. Mondak, Yard and Company, of New York, 1912.

This is a delightful and instructive book of travel for young people. An American family is taken to the various places of interest in Italy. They start at Genoa and take up in succession Naples, Pompeii, Sorrento, Capri, Amalfi, Rome, Perugia, Assisi, Florence, Carpi, Siena, and finally wind up in Venice.

The story of the tour is told in a most attractive manner. Nothing dry or suggestive of a history. It reads just like a novel, and the reader is led over the attractive route in such an easy and pleasant manner that one unconsciously absorbs much about the country in question about its cities, its customs and its people.

The book abounds in amusing incidents of travel and sensible and timely suggestions as to what is worth seeing in the various cities and towns which the family visit. It is the best book of its kind that has been published for a long time, and the reader will not only enjoy it but receive much valuable information.

## "Her Word of Honor."

By Edith MacVane. Little, Brown and Company, of Boston, 1912.

This is a truly delightful story, the sort that makes you laugh with a sympathetic catch in your voice, and over the top of this new book, "The Day of the Saxon," he awakens with a trumpet call the British Empire to the dangers which each day threatens more and more the "thin red Saxon line" engirdling the earth. The ruin of states, like the ruin of families, comes from one cause—neglect. The Saxon's problems are greater, or rather those of other nations, he has the world against him, and his frontiers are on every sea. A reverse at any point would imperil the whole empire—particularly India, its key-note. Held less by British arms than British prestige. The author points out the principal convergent points, Persia, toward which Russia, with eyes on India, moves with a glacial-like inevitable movement; Denmark, Holland and the Netherlands, which Germany, the conqueror of Bismarck, covets as outlets to the sea; and the Pacific, where Japan has become a rival insular power.

"The Day of the Saxon." By Homer Lea, Harper and Brothers, of New York and London, 1910.

In "The Valor of Ignorance" General Lea endeavored to arouse Americans from their fancied security from invasion, and now in this new book, "The Day of the Saxon," he awakens with a trumpet call the British Empire to the dangers which each day threatens more and more the "thin red Saxon line" engirdling the earth.

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"The Lovers of Sanna." By Mary Stewart Cutting, McBride, Neale and Company, of New York, 1912. Illustrated by Robert Edwards, 1912.

"Sanna" was Susanna Corbin, who was a vivid beauty, so richly dowered, sufficient to herself that it seemed almost impossible to believe a man in the world could be indifferent to her charms. Yet there was such a man and his name was Herbert Cloud. This man and Susanna, or Sanna as her intimates called her, were invited to a house-party in the home of a noble friend, the Throops. On the way to the house-party, Sanna met another man, whose name was Cartwright. They missed the right station, had a walk in the snow and arrived, good friends, before a circle already gathered around the Throops' dinner table.

Miss Sanna played with the lovers. Just how well she played it, which lover won the game and why, readers of a remarkably bright and clever book will be sure to find out.

"Vagant Verses." By Modeste Hannis Jordan. The Cosmopolitan Press, of New York, 1912.

A book of verses, which, as the writer of them says, "have been gathered from covers, from far and wide," from magazines and newspapers throughout the country in which they were first published—a small part of the many written to gratify a passing mood or fancy during the busy days of a busy journalist. In many of them is the breadth of out-of-doors, the understanding of one who is at home with nature and loves her, and here and there is a note of deeper passion—a love song attuned to either gladness or sadness.

## ARVONIA

[Special to The Times-Dispatch.]

Arvonias, Va., August 31.—A convocation of the Royal Arch Chapter on Thursday night five candidates were given the Royal Arch degree—the highest degree given in this section of the State. They were as follows: Messrs. Seay, Ransom, Baber and Dowell. Delightful refreshments were served at a late hour to the members present.

Rev. Stanley White, who has been here for the past two weeks, left on Monday for Leesville, where he joins a number of friends in a house party given by Mr. and Mrs. Walker Gilmer. He will remain in that neighborhood until the 10th inst., when he will re-enter there this fall as a member of the middle class.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Chandler, of

# J.B. Mosby & Co.

Store Open Daily Until 6 P. M.

# J.B. Mosby & Co.

## Lingerie Dresses, Linen Suits & Dresses, \$9.98

Former Prices \$14.75 to \$17.50—A Clean Up Sale

Practically all sizes in the assortment, and every garment up to the Mosby standard of style and quality.

The LINGERIE DRESSES are in white trimmed with lace and embroidery.

The LINEN DRESSES are in blue, lavender and natural, with lace collars and trimmed with buttons.

The LINEN SUITS are in white and natural, plain tailored with wide revers.

## Extraordinary Bargains in Waists at \$1.98

Former Prices \$4.50 to \$6  
Tailored and Lingerie Waists at a price one-half to three-fourths under the original figures! Why, we're almost giving them away! High and low neck styles—the lingers trimmed with embroidery and lace. All sizes.

## Voile Dresses Linen \$3.98

Former Prices \$7.50 to \$12.75

The choosing is still good in this assortment, though in some cases there's but one or two garments in a size.

Certain it is the Dresses are the best value at \$3.98 you'll find anywhere. White and colors trimmed with lace and embroidery.

## 42 to 54 inch Suitings, 98c yard Original Prices \$1.50 to \$2.50 yard

In weave and color they are exactly suited for this year's suits, coats and dresses. Solid colors in navy, Copenhagen and cream; also neat stripes and diagonal effects. As we said the other day, it is only the price that has been cut—the values of the fabrics remain at par.

Think of \$2.50 Dress Goods for 89c yard.

## \$1.25 White Bed Spreads, \$1

White Hemmed Spreads, good firm weave, Marcelline pattern, actual size 48x57 inches.

This is a clear saving of more than 30 per cent, as cottons have advanced very much in price.

## 39c German Linen Huck Towels, 29c

Our own import order placed last fall before the advance in the price of linens. Hemstitched Towels with a damask border, good size, soft plush and very absorbent. Beautifully woven initials in all letters surrounded by a woven crest. We offer these towels at the best value in Richmond for 29c.

## \$1.39 English Long Cloth, \$1.19 pc

From the famous King Philip Mills good firm weave, channels finish, no dressing, twelve-yard pieces, 26 inches wide. A decided bargain in the present stage of the cotton market.

## Bon Ton and Royal Worcester Corsets New Fall Models

Your new gown or suit should be fitted over a new Corset, and past experience has taught thousands of women that there's nothing in the world surpassing the BON TON in style and comfort.

Our new BON TON models are made of imported corset and imported broche, boned with wadon elastic gosses, elastic lacing, plush lined front clasp, six and eight hose supporters, medium high bust, low bust and very low bust—\$3.00 to \$15.00.

BON TON ADJUST CORSETS are made for full

and average figures and are equipped with patent reducing bands. They're boned throughout with duplex stays; have graduated front clasps, six hose supporters, low and medium bust, long front, hips and back. \$3.00 and \$5.00.

OUR ROYAL WORCESTER AND NUISING CORSETS are for slender and average figures and are made of the finest quality, medium, low and very low bust, six hose supporters, \$1.00, \$1.50 and \$2.00. HUNTON AND ADJUST CORSETS FITTED FREE.

FILE

## New Method GAS RANGES

To say that the New Method is the BEST gas range on the market is a strong statement to make. Nevertheless, such is the fact, and we can substantiate the statement. Come in and see it demonstrated, and in less than five minutes let us have shown you all about its improvements and told you all about its many points of superiority you will agree with us. Just a few of the improvements exclusive with the New Method are:

Needle Point Valves—whereby gas may be regulated to any flow. This one feature alone is enough to induce you to buy the New Method, because of it, the New Method will CONSUME 25 PER CENT LESS GAS THAN ANY OTHER GAS RANGE ON THE MARKET.

Burners—made of steel, no rough edges inside to impede the flow of gas as in cast iron burners. New Method burners are cleaned inside and out, ANNEAL, RE-WASHED, THE SAME AS THE GAS AND WITHOUT THE DANGER OF CRACKING.

Oven—so constructed as to insure absolutely EVEN baking, roasting, etc. Uniform temperature throughout.

Non-Explosive, Removable Parts, Split Oven Doors, and many other improvements, which can only explain to you personally. Come in and let us demonstrate these ranges.



## Furniture News

OF THE PETTIT STORE

MOVING DAY brings its hosts of troubles, and not the least of them is the selection of the new Furniture, Carpets and Rugs. Don't wait until the last moment when everything is upset and you are in the midst of packing and preparation. Come in now and the selection of the proper furniture will be a pleasure.

Our stock is complete with seasonable goods, and you will find an assortment enabling you to select odd pieces to match present furniture or entire suites in many styles and woods and at attractive prices.

Do not delay because of lack of room—we will gladly hold any purchase made now for future delivery when the new home is ready for it.

## Rugs and Carpets

This department is replete with floor coverings of every description. It is impossible to describe in detail the display of Carpets, Rugs, Linoleums, Velvets. A complete line of beautiful designs in runners for the stairs, in various qualities of material, Linoleums for the bathroom and kitchen in appropriate designs—in fact, everything that you will need in the way of floor coverings, especially at this time of the year.

All Floor Coverings Laid Free of Charge, either at once or held for future delivery, and laid when the home is ready.

## Cash or Credit

A very important part of our Store Policy is our Plan of Easy Payments. When we say "Easy Payments," we mean just that. You arrange them at the time of purchase to suit your own convenience, both as to time and amount. A small cash deposit secures any purchase made. To those desiring to pay cash we allow liberal discounts.

## Pettit and Company

FOURTH & BROAD STS

THE STORE THAT LIVES UP TO ITS ADVERTISING

Investigate Advertising Service

## 3-Piece Parlor Suite \$18.75

This Parlor Suite, on which we have made a special reduced price for the coming week, is a handsome suite of furniture.

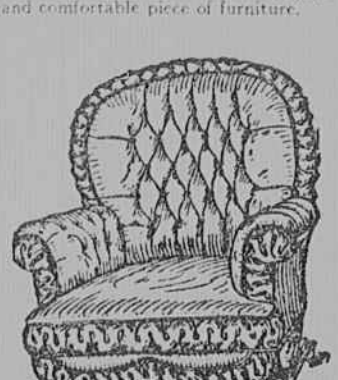
Frames are of mahoganyized birch, highly polished and well made. Upholstered in extra good quality green plush. Either loose cushion seats, with cord or the built up style of seat. Many other styles of three and five-piece Parlor Suites in stock.



## Special

Massive Turkish Rocker, very ornate and comfortable, upholstered throughout in Chas. leather—regular price \$25.00; special for \$14.95 this week.

Its ample size and handsome appearance makes it an adornment to any room, as well as a very serviceable and comfortable piece of furniture.



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Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Chandler, of

## CULPEPER

[Special to The Times-Dispatch.]

Culpeper, Va., August 31.—A party of young people left Culpeper in a big wagon with four horse men Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Chandler, of

## Can Cancer Be Cured?

### IT CAN

The record of the Kellam Hospital is without parallel in history, having cured to stay cured permanently, over 90 per cent, of the many hundreds of sufferers from cancer which it has treated during the past 20 years.

We have been endorsed by the Senate and Legislature of Virginia. We guarantee our cures.

Physicians treated free.

## KELLAM HOSPITAL

1617 West Main Street, RICHMOND, VA.